

house's Point to Montreal, covered with thistles which the French Canadians cut for hay. We have also seen them at work cutting the noxious weeds and raking it into cocks which rot quite thick in the fields. We suppose they would prefer another kind of hay crop, but thistles were masters of the situation and nothing else could be raised.

Now here shall these troublesome weeds be exterminated? This is an important question some think they've got destroyed by cutting. I wonder how long this is before they are gone. If the mowing them is followed by frequent burning the process will be successful, for the thistles open the stems, says a worker for the Country Enterprise, permeates far into the roots and the thistles succumb. But if the rains do not seasonably come, the sun

near up the offices and are weeds will preserve their vitality. One says they grow early and narrow frequently so as to keep the surface wet, and sow with buckwheat; and another recommends thorough summer fallowing. These remedies will do very well in a very dry season, but in a wet season they will make the thistle grow more luxuriantly. The truth is, there is no remedy yet discovered for this wide spread evil. We are not much troubled with the pest in this section of the country as they are in other localities, and yet hereabouts there is quite enough of them, and if any one knows of a reliable process that will kill thistles to a

dominate space of time and at a moderate expense, he will confer a great favor on the public by letting it be known.

**AGRICOLA.**

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**Letter from Millbridge.**  
MILLBRIDGE, July 19, 1888.

*To the Editor of the Press:*

This town was a part of the township of Narragansett and was owned by Wm. Freeman, Esq., of Cherrifield, formerly of Portland. It was incorporated as a separate town about twenty years ago, and is now an enterprising business place. Its principal business is ship-building although it is the centre of an extensive trade. The lumber manufactured at Cherrifield is shipped at this place, it being the head of navigation for anything except at bottomed boats. About two years ago a

erecting several stores and dwellings. Capt. Sawyer has since erected an elegant store with French roof, and other large buildings have been put up during the past year. There are about twelve stores; two churches, and the usual number of machine shops in proportion to the business. A large number of ship masters, who sail from Boston to New York have fine residences here.

**BUILDINGS DESTROYED BY LIGHTNING.**  
One of the most terrific thunder storms ever experienced in this section of the State, passed over this and neighboring towns, on Wednesday morning. But little damage was done in this town or in Cherryfield, so far as we have been able to learn. In Columbia the barn of Mr. William Worcester containing several or eight tons of hay was struck and en-

destroyed; a barn of Col. B. S. Comin, near the same town, was also struck but not destroyed. The storm continued until about half past midnight, during which time there was short intermission for sixteen or eighteen hours. A portion of the time it was terrible for weak nerves.

**DANGEROUS ACCIDENT.**

A few days since Mr. Gulliver, a seaman on board a vessel here, was shot by the accidental discharge of a gun, the charge entering the back of his head. It is thought it will be fatal.

**SHIPBUILDING.**

Mr. T. Smith, at Cherryfield is building a steamer tug, 90 feet by 30. It is to have two engines of 50 horse power each. This tug is to take freight from the steamer Lewiston at Millbridge, for Cherryfield, Harrington, and Madison. It will, by a good crew,

to the merchants and business men of these places. Mr. Hinckley of Cherryfield is building a brig of about 400 tons. Mr. E. J. of Millbridge is putting up a bark of 500 tons. Mr. James Foster and others are building a brig of about 400 tons. Mr. T. Smith of Cherryfield is making arrangements to build a schooner of 200 tons.

**LOBSTER FACTORY.**

About two miles below the village of Millbridge is the lobster factory of Mr. John Inslow Jones of your city. The building on the lower steamboat wharf, where freight is taken and delivered without truckage, about thirty hands are employed in the factory besides some 40 or 50 engaged in catching lobsters. About 150,000 pound cans have been put up the present season, for which a

—Mr. A. S. Hill remarks, in the current number of the North American Review, that the Catholic countries, the ass, (from the fact that Christ rode on an ass into Jerusalem,) is exempted from taxation. If all donkeys were exempted in this country, there would be a fearful falling-off in the internal revenue.

—The New York papers report that peaches have so increased in size within the past week

—The Cincinnati Chronicle asks if it was so well that a Grayback Convention should adopt a Greenback platform and nominate a Greenback candidate with a Turnback associate?

—The Sandusky Register publishes free the following advertisement:

**WANTED.—**A knot-hole of unusually small size. Address B. E. Chase, Washington, D. C.

—It is time for turning spears into pruning-knives, for 15,000 United States knapsacks are to be converted into boots, at Milford.

—The New York Post of the 16th gives a list of *ninety-five* cases of sun-stroke which occurred in that city during that day. Twenty-five were fatal. The report fills a column and a half of the Post. The day previous

—The following simple method of keeping water a long time in a common pitcher, is

the doctor (newspaper will answer, thick brown is better), lay a layer of cotton batting about half an inch in thickness, fasten the ends of paper and batting together, forming a circle, then cover with wax or paste a crown over one end, making a shape of the stovetop hat minus the brim. Place this over an ordinary pitcher filled with ice-water, making it deep enough to rest in the table, so as to exclude the air, and the reader will be astonished at the length of time the ice will keep, and the water remain cold after the ice is melted.

—Saline is the brilliant author of the *Portrait of a Lady*, and the "Portrait of a Celebrated Woman," originally intended to become a physician, and passed three medical examinations. When he exchanged the scalpel for the pen (is there not still something of the scalpel in his mastery pen?) his excellent

—A recent Paris letter says: "Americans continue to come here in constantly increasing numbers. Many families make Paris their permanent home, and one might easily conceive himself to a New York, or Philadelphia or Boston social circle, and find company enough without seeking acquaintances from other cities."











